RANDOM
SCANS

TOKYOPOP
BLAZIN' BARRELS
10
Min-Seo Park

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Manga
Action/Comedy
US $9.99
CAN $10.99
UK £6.99

Sting may look harmless, but looks can be deceiving... Join the young bounty hunter as he fights his way across a futuristic Wild West.

Get ready for an all-out war! As his scouts are massacred, Blue Cloud decides to abandon the fort and launch a surprise attack on Jim Bowie's troops. Sting, Leanne McDuff and Major Fleetwood participate as they avance, but they're served a special dollop of trouble when Bowie's personal goons, the Scorpions, appear!

BLAZIN'
BARRELS

CHARACTERS:

STING

Friendly, harmless, naïve-looking, and possibly narcoleptic, Sting is also an excellent fighter. Continually broke, Sting is trying to earn money as a bounty hunter--someone who hunts down criminals for reward money.

Bounty Hunters:

LEANNE McDUFF

Also known as "Fast Sword" McDuff, this cunning but sometimes ditzy bounty hunter met Sting when he literally ran into her with his bike.

CHUCK BLACK

A well-known bounty hunter Sting tried to team up with him, but Chuck wouldn't allow it.

MARK VALENTINE

Tammy's brother and a friend of Sting's. He's on a mission to find Sting's father.

KISKE

A bounty hunter with a bad attitude who has the misfortune of teaming up with Sting.

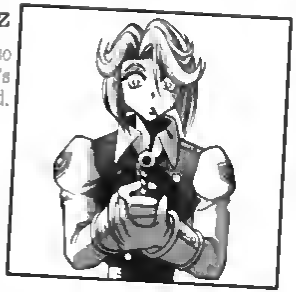
Others:

MAJOR FLEETWOOD

Sting's father A former secret agent for the North and now a wanted man. Friends with Chuck Black and not-so-friendly with hie son.

MARIA LOPEZ

An efficient federal marshal also rumored to be Chuck Black's girlfriend.



FOUR BEARS

A Fox Tribe warrior who joins Sting to eliminate Manson.

Gold Romany:

AMITA

A sharpshooter who can keep her cool under fire

TAMMY VALENTINE

An excellent shot and an extremely fierce opponent.

ROMY D. CORN

The youngest member of Gold Romany and the vehicle specialist.

CREMBEL

The brains of the team

Story So Far:

In a futuristic Wild West, the peacekeepere need all the help they can get rounding up law breakers. Bounty hunters–people who hunt down criminals for reward money–can make a dscent living...if they're willing to risk their hidee.

Sting is a wandering bounty hunter whoee on-again, off-again prey ie the elusive band of thievee known as Gold Romany. Unfortunately for him, they know his intentions, which allows the crafty team to stay a etep ahead of the often-blundering hunter...but never more than a step.

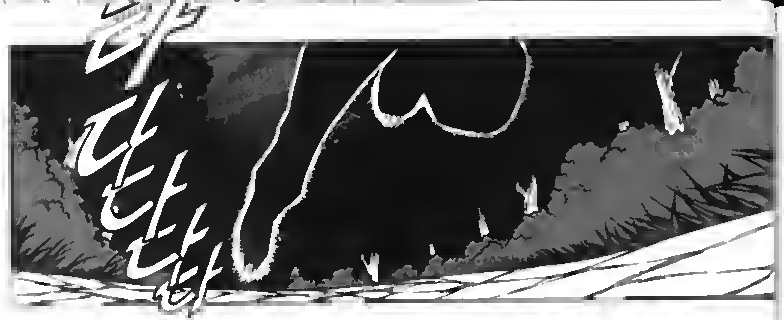
To date, hie adventuree have ended rather badly. After failing to partner up with Chuck Black, the beet of the bounty huntere, he wae claimed by Leanns "Fast Sword" McDuff, a ksen bounty hunter with an eye for gold. Next, Sting and hie childhood friend turned government agent, Mark Valentine, tracked down Sting'e abeent father, Major Fleetwood. The reunion went poorly, ending with Major Fleetwood ehooting Mark in the leg and fleeing. Then later, he and Leanne completely flubbed a job guarding a golden gun from the Romany.

Finally, Sting met with good fortune. He, Leanne and a powerful posee–Four Bears, a Fox tribe warrior; Kisks, a eurly bounty hunter who shares Sting'e interest in the Romany; and Maria Lopez, a ekilled federal marshal and her team–took down Marlon Manson, a feared bandit king. Sting faced Manson one-on-one, and although he emerged victorious, he did not kill Manson. In the ensuing chaos, Gold Romany made off with the Manson gang'e treasure.

Unsatisfied with their lateet accumulation, the fatal fems attempted yet another heist and were rudsly interrupted by a pyromaniac, fittingly called the Fire Bomber. Tammy proceedsd to expree her fruetration through her usual method of butt-kicking, and with Sting'e help, ehe kicked the Bomber all the way off the cliff, killing him. When Mark Valentine arrived to collect the body, he told Sting that the militery'e leadership had changed. Major Fleetwood's old nemesie George Harrison was in charge and had eent assaseins to kill Sting and hie family.

Worried, Sting rushed home and ran into Leanne, who gladly left the wagon train ehs was robbing to follow him. Next, Sting ran into Tammy, who had besn accidsntally left behind by Gold Romany while they vacationed. When he got home, he found Dave Muetang and his gang guarding his house and family, and was able to breathe a sigh of relief. However, two groupe of killere ehowed up at hie dooretep eoon after and threatened to dieturb hie peace

One group, a military platoon led by a cackling hyena of a man, was able to do eome damage to Muetang'e gang and Sting'e houss, but with the sudden comeback of Major Flsetwood, they didn't have a prayer. The othsr group was a pair of tea-loving female aseaseins named Courtney and Irene, who had come for Sting'e mother and eleter. Although they were able to corner Janics, thsy hadn't planned on Tammy being there. But, while Tammy was putting ths two aseassins in thsir proper place (eupine on the ground), a myeterioue sniper appeared on the horizon and picked off Courtney...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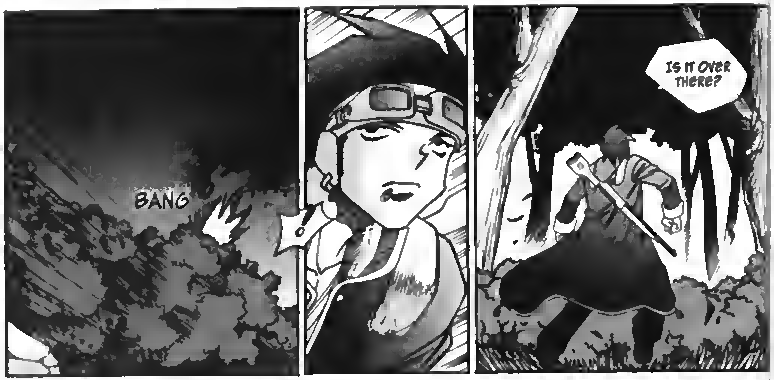
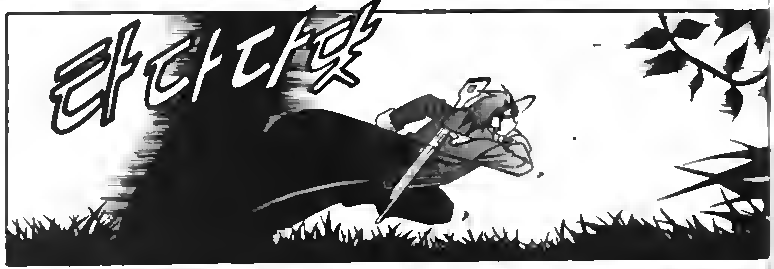

BANG
IS IT OVER THERE?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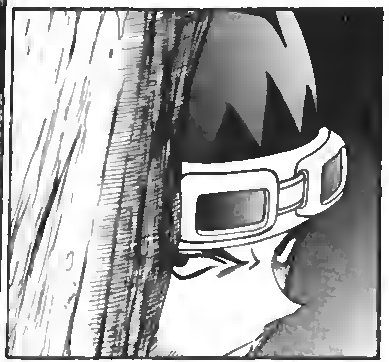
IT'S HERE.

사냐



SHOOT.

SEEMS LIKE IT'S OVER ALREADY.

조심해

HM...

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
HOOOOOOO...

DAMN! WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED?

WE HAD 20 MEN IN THAT PARTY! HOW CAN THEY ALL BE DEAD?

THEY'RE COMING OUT IN FULL FORCE!
WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT BACK!

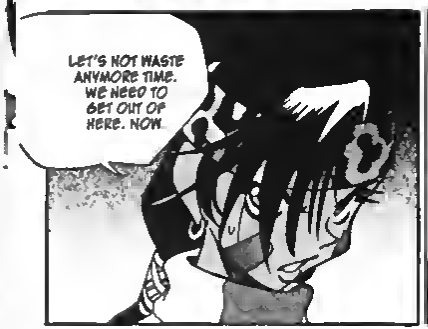
WE HAVE TO DO SOMETHING! A PREEMPTIVE STRIKE!
THE FIRST BLOOD JUST WHETTED OUR APPETITE!

SHUT UP!

WE MIGHT NOT WIN EVEN IF WE AMBUSH THEM. YET YOU WOULD SUGGEST A DIRECT, FRONTAL ATTACK?!
EEP!
JEEZ!
WE ARE OUTNUMBERED AND ARMED WITH INFERIOR WEAPONS, YOU NIMRODS!
A TRAITOR?
IT'S THE ONLY EXPLANATION.
WE HAVE TO LEAVE THE FORT. HURRY UP!
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
AND IF IT IS TRUE, WE MUST RUN. THAT WOODEN BARRIER WILL NOT HOLD FOR LONG.
I'M SURE.
YOU SHOULD LEAVE AT ONCE. I WILL TAKE CARE OF THINGS HERE.
TO HEAR THAT FROM YOU... I REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE GETTING POTTY-TRAINED.
NEVER THE HELL MIND! JUST GO!
WE LEAVE IN 20 MINUTES!
FINE! DAMMIT.

SOL SOL
COME ON! I'M JUST GETTING WARMED UP. YOU CAN'T LEAVE NOW!
I TOLD YOU, I ONLY CAME TO DELIVER SUPPLIES. I AM DONE HERE.
ARE WE EXPECTING SOMEONE?
HUH?
DARK WIND?
THERE ARE NOT ENOUGH WARRIORS PROTECTING MY TRIBE. I CANNOT STAY LONG.
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT.
CHIEF! DARK WIND FROM SURVEY TEAM B HAS RETURNED!
HEY, OPEN THE GATE!
HEY, YOU SLIT-EYED SLUG! MOVE FASTER OR GET LEFT BEHIND!
I'M READY ANYTIME, YOU LONGHAIRED FROG!
WHAT?

SO...NO ONE HAS SURVIVED?
NO WAY!
SHOOT.


LET'S NOT WASTE ANYMORE TIME. WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. NOW.

DAMMIT! A TRAITOR? WHERE IS HIS PRIDE? WE SHOULD FEED HIM TO THE DOGS!

HEAD TO YOUR CHOSEN LOCATIONS!
OKAY.
SHOOT!

DARK WIND. GO WITH THE WOLVES FOR NOW. THANK YOU FOR YOUR EFFORTS.

THEY WILL NEVER FORGET THIS NIGHT.

READIED GROUPS, MOVE OUT!

THIS IS AN EMERGENCY, SO HURRY UP! LET'S SHOW THEM WHAT WE'RE MADE OF!

LET'S GO!

YEAAAH!

IT'S THE SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST.

AHAHAHA
WE WILL SHOW YOU OUR POWER TONIGHT.

TAMMYYYY!
HOW MUCH FARTHER? I'M DYING HERE!

UGH.
HANG IN THERE ROMY. JUDGING FROM THE TRACE, THEY'RE CLOSE BY.

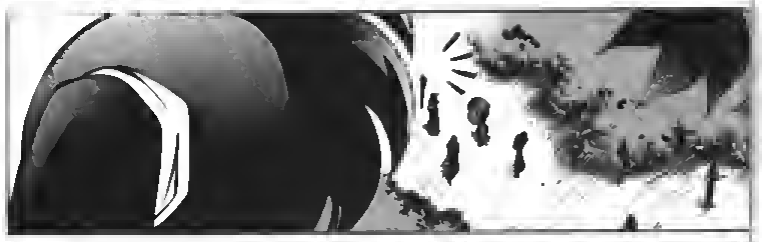
CAN I KILL HER?
WATCH WHAT YOU'RE SAYING

I'M SURE LAST NIGHT'S GUNSHOT CAME FROM HERE. IF STING AND THE OTHERS MET UP WITH THE INDIANS, THEY SHOULD FIND SOMETHING.

I THOUGHT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE THIEVES? I MISS OUR GLORIOUS PAST, TAMMY.

SOMEONE'S COMING!

WHO IS IT? INDIANS? THE MILITARY?
EH?



BLAZIN' BARRELS

WEST SIDE STORY

ANNOUNCING THE RESULTS OF THE SPECIAL 10TH VOLUME'S MOST POPULAR CHARACTERS POLL!

1ST PLACE:

STING FLEETWOOD, JR.

MAYBE BECAUSE HE'S THE MAIN CHARACTER... READERS SAID HE LOOKS "CUTE, COOL AND RELAXED."

2ND PLACE:

LEANNE MCDUFF

SHE'S FLIRTY, CUTE AND FUNNY.

3RD PLACE:

TAMMY VALENTINE

A CROSS-THINK: THE YOUNG EXTERIOR HIDES AN EVIL INNER.

4TH PLACE:

MICHAEL KISKE

PEOPLE LIKE HIS DYNAMIC INTERACTIONS WITH STING THAT EVOKE A BOYS-LOVE FEEL.

5TH PLACE:

CHUCK BLACK

WHAT A SURPRISE! FANS CLAIM THEY'RE DRAWN TO HIS MIDDLE-AGE CHARM.

6TH PLACE:

MAJOR FLEETWOOD

SERIOUSLY, FANS LOVE MIDDLE-AGE CHARM.

7TH PLACE:

BLUE CLOUD

GRUFF BUT FUNNY, READERS SAID BLUE CLOUD WAS THE MOST PROMISING NEW CHARACTER.

8TH PLACE:

ROMY O. CORN

A LOLITA. NO FURTHER EXPLANATION NEEDED!

9TH PLACE:

AMITA AND CREMBEL.

EVEN THE CREATOR'S SUPPORT COULDN'T TAKE THEM ABOVE.

AND SO ON AND SO FORTH...

WHAT THE--?

THANK YOU!

WHAT GOOD TIMING! THEY MUST BE GOING IN FOR THE KILL
HOW STRANGE... TO GO FORTH ALONGSIDE STING AND HIS GANG...
"HOW ARE YOUR SISTERS?"
I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHAT HE MEANT BY THAT

HOH
SEP.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR EYES?
HEH. I'M JUST AMUSED TO SEE A NIGHT CAT PROWLIN' ABOUT

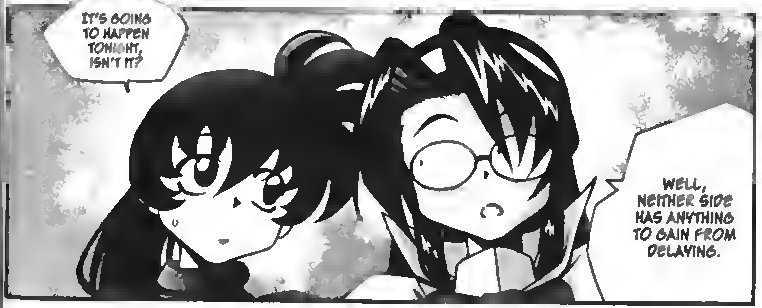
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? IT'S JUST A WILD CAT. WHAT'S SO INTERESTING ABOUT THAT?
IF YA WATCH CAREFULLY, YOU'LL SEE THE DIFFERENCE.

SO YOU SAW SOMETHING, TOO, DID YOU?

I SAW SOMETHING SIMILAR AS WELL.
JUDGING FROM THE ROUTE BOTH GROUPS ARE TAKING...

...THE MILITARY'S CAMP MUST BE RIGHT AROUND... HERE.

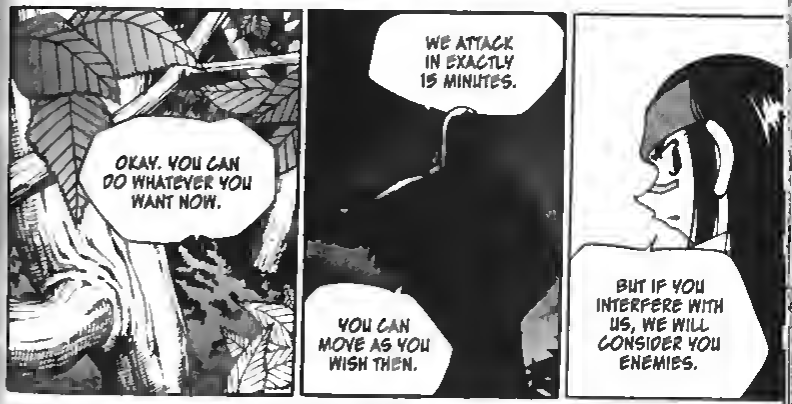
THEN THEY CAN'T BE FAR.
I'M SURE THERE'S ANOTHER INDIAN TROOP SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE.


IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TONIGHT, ISN'T IT?
WELL, NEITHER SIDE HAS ANYTHING TO GAIN FROM DELAYING.

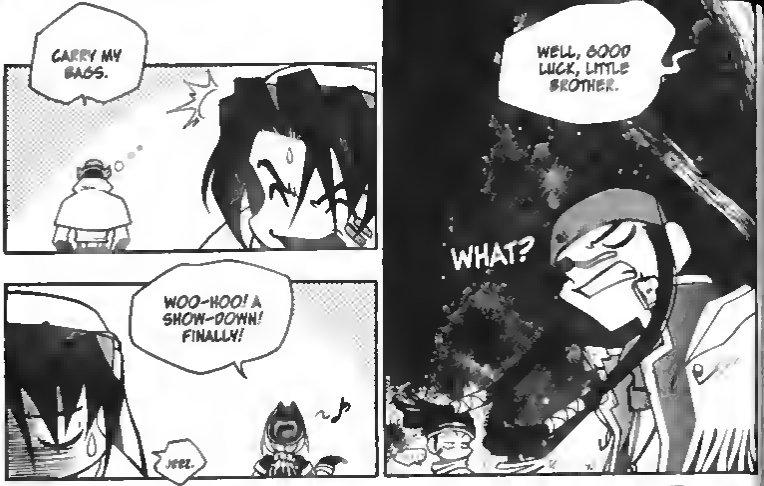
I'M SURE THEY'LL TRY A SURPRISE ATTACK. WE CAN SLIP IN DURING THE CONFUSION.

NO WORRIES. WE'LL DISGUISE OURSELVES.

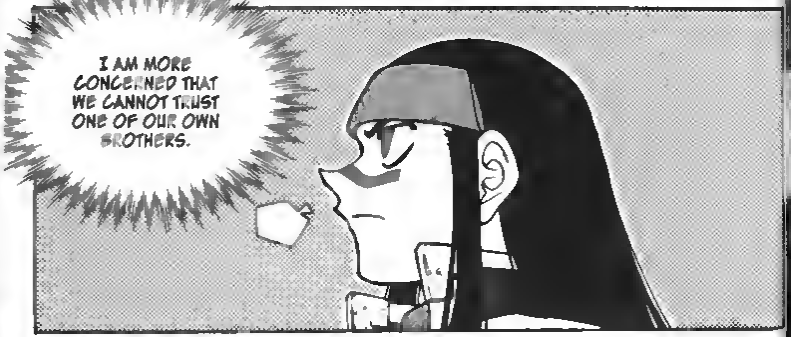
SLIP IN UNDETECTED? LOOK AT WHAT WE'RE WEARING!


OKAY. YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT NOW.
YOU CAN MOVE AS YOU WISH THEN.
WE ATTACK IN EXACTLY 15 MINUTES.
BUT IF YOU INTERFERE WITH US, WE WILL CONSIDER YOU ENEMIES.

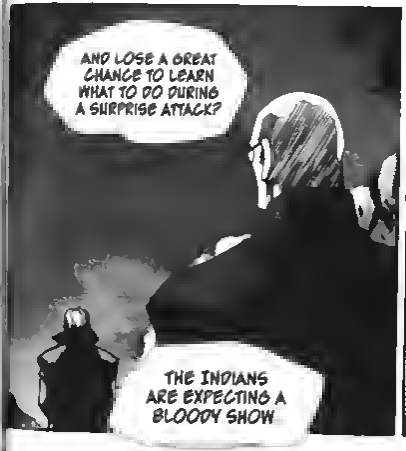
OF COURSE.

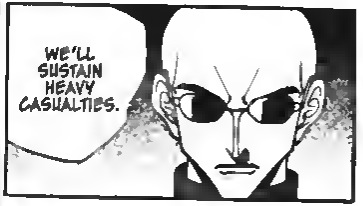

CARRY MY BAGS.
WELL, GOOD LUCK, LITTLE BROTHER.
WHAT?
WOO-HOO! A SHOW-DOWN! FINALLY!
YEEL.

DO YOU TRUST THEM?
FOUR BEARS AND THE ELDER BOTH APPROVE OF THEM. THERE IS NO REASON TO WORRY ABOUT THEM


I AM MORE CONCERNED THAT WE CANNOT TRUST ONE OF OUR OWN BROTHERS.

SHOULDN'T WE ALERT THE SOLDIERS?


AND LOSE A GREAT CHANCE TO LEARN WHAT TO DO DURING A SURPRISE ATTACK?
THE INDIANS ARE EXPECTING A BLOODY SHOW


WE'LL SUSTAIN HEAVY CASUALTIES.

YOU KNOW VERY WELL...

...DAMAGED GOODS CAN ALWAYS BE REPLACED.

BE CAREFUL. THE INDIANS ARE ALWAYS OUT THERE.
HA! STILL LAST NIGHT'S HUNT WAS A LOT OF FUN
HURRY UP! ELSE, THEY'LL GET MAD AGAIN.
HEY, COGAN. SORRY WE'RE LATE--
SFX
KRGH!
WHOA!
?!
DAMMIT!

BLAZIN' BARRELS

POSITIONS! THEY'RE HERE!
SPREAD OUT AS MUCH AS YOU CAN! SHOW THEM WHAT WE CAN DO!
KABLOOM
THAT DARN BANKS IS MAKING A MESS OF THINGS.
TO YOUR POSTS!

LET'S GO.

HYAA!
?!

THIS IS OUR LAND, YOU FREAKS!

HA HA HA!

GAH!
ACK!

HEY, WHERE ARE Y'ALL GOING? WE NEED MORE MEN HERE!

...
SLIP...

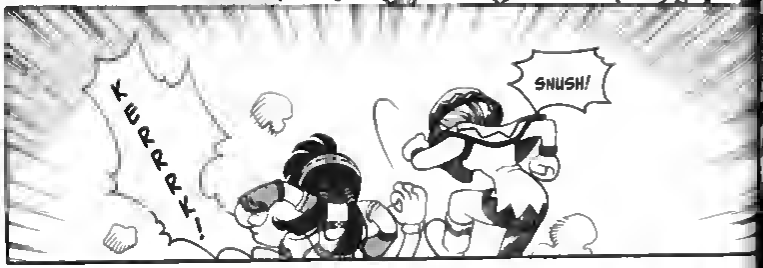
THEY'RE ACTING WEIRD. I WONDER...

TURN AROUND SLOWLY! I'LL SHOOT IF YOU DON'T DO AS I SAY.

TURN AROUND RIGHT NOW!
NNG!

...

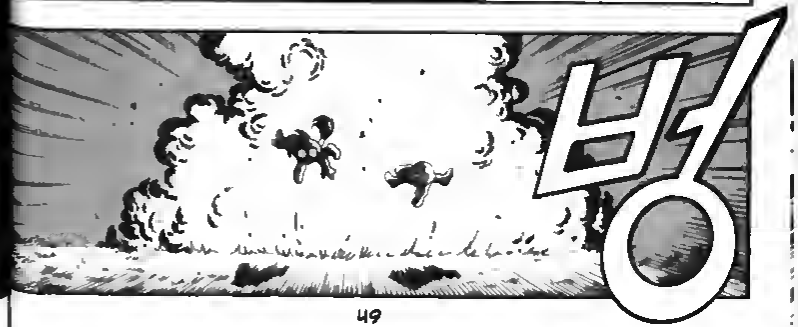
KYA!

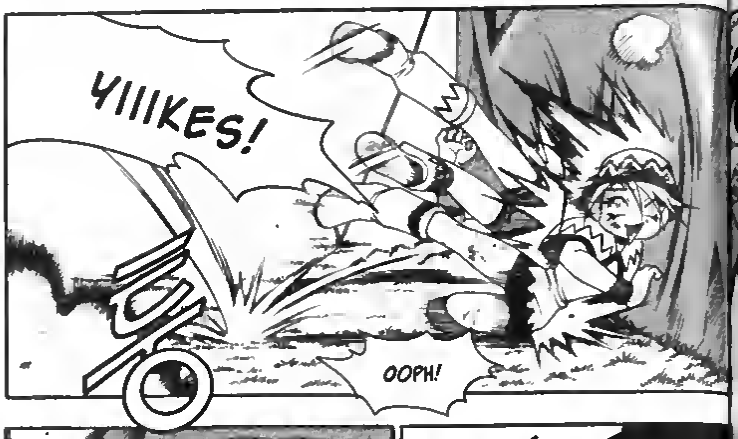

SHUSH!

THINGS ARE MORE SERIOUS THAN I THOUGHT!
DON'T LOOK BACK! JUST RUN!

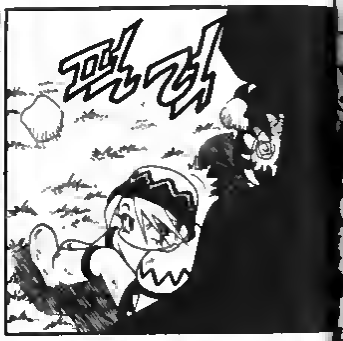
DAMN, THIS PLACE IS HUGE FOR A TEMPORARY CAMP.
LET'S DO WHAT WE CAME HERE TO DO

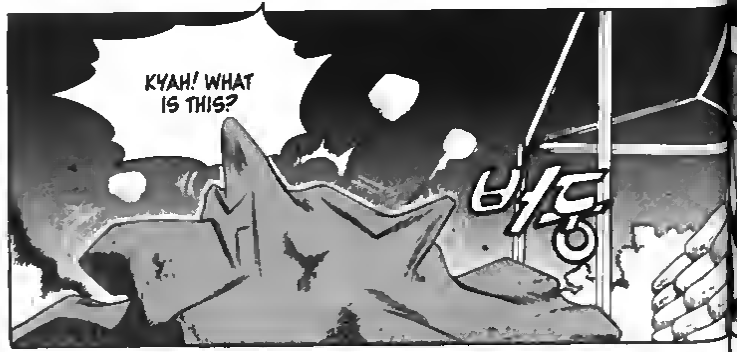
WHERE'S BOWIE?




YIIIKES!
OOPH!

THIS IS NO JOKE.

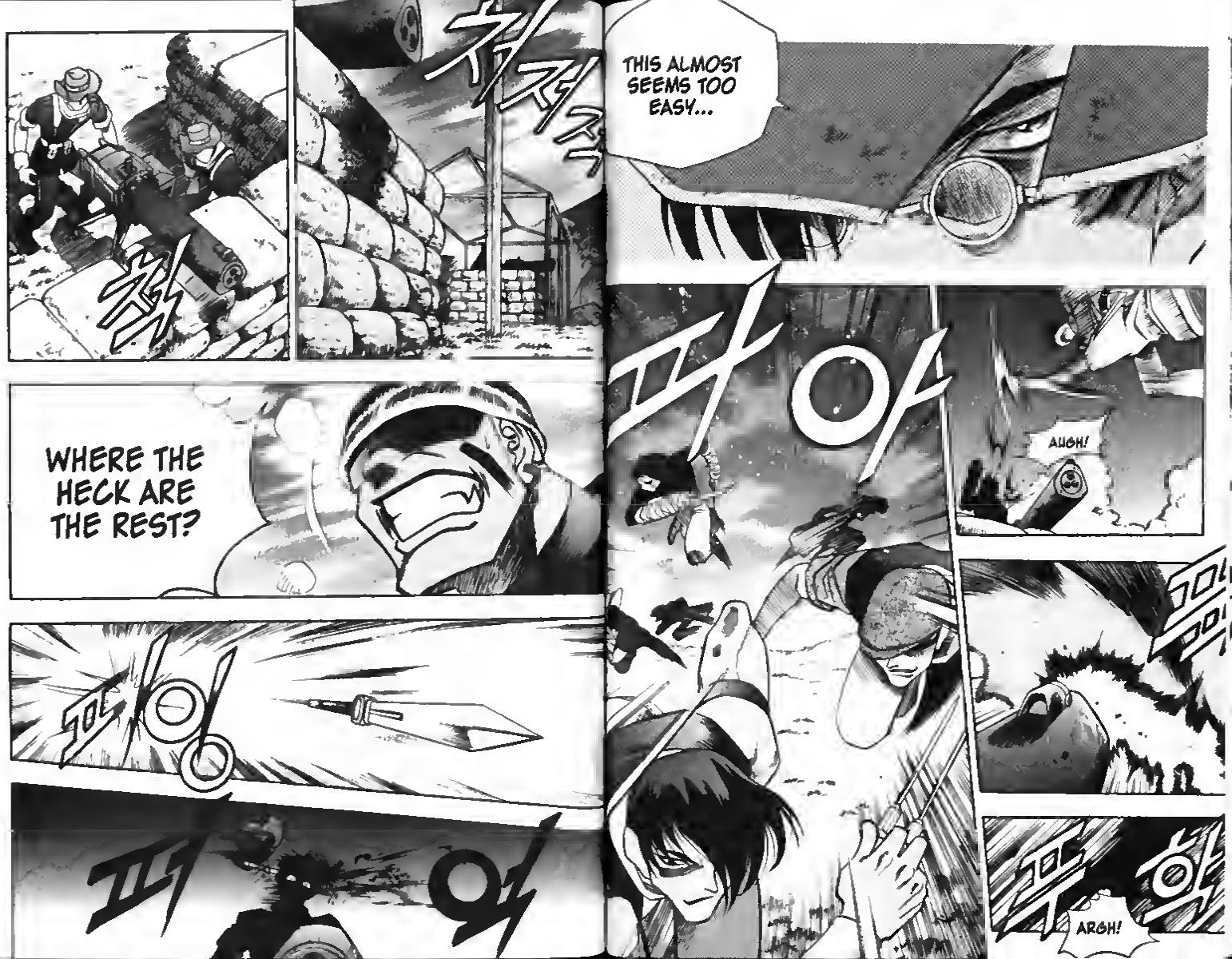



KYAH! WHAT IS THIS?

IS IT A TRAP?
DARN.

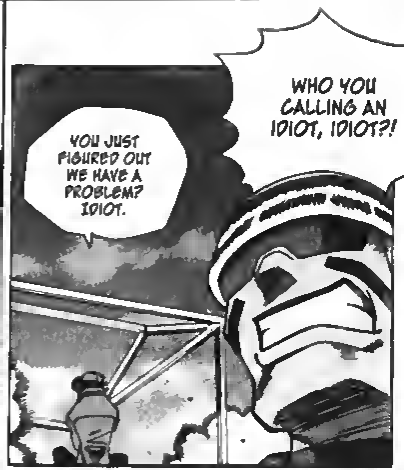
EEEK!

KRGH!
UGH!


THIS ALMOST SEEMS TOO EASY...
WHERE THE HECK ARE THE REST?
AUGH!
ARGH!

KRH!

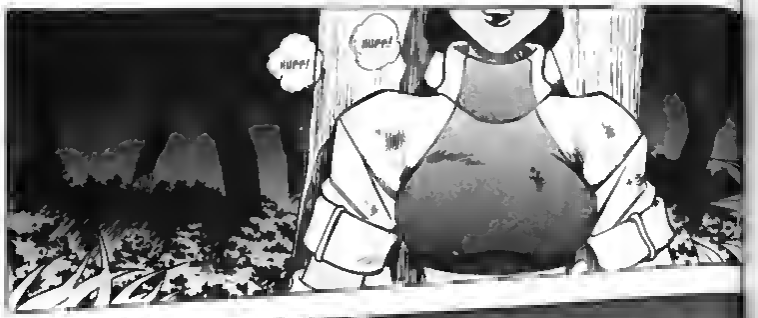
HEY, PHILIP! WHERE ARE BIG HILLS AND THE CHIEF?


YOU JUST FIGURED OUT WE HAVE A PROBLEM? IDIOT.
WHO YOU CALLING AN IDIOT, IDIOT?!

WE NEED TO RETREAT.

THE FOXES ARE WAY TOO QUIET

FORGET IT! WHY RUN AWAY FROM CERTAIN VICTORY?


HUFF!
HUFF!

JUST WHO ARE THEY?

BLAZIN' BARRELS

BOOM
IT'S MY LAST GRENADE! RUN FOR IT!

WH-
WHOA!
ARGH!
DON'T
UNDERESTIMATE
ME, YOU!
DIE!
KRRH!

DARN IT! EVEN GRENADES ARE NO USE AGAINST THEM.
SORRY, CHIEF.
KRGH!
QUITE THE HANDIWORK.

BUT WHAT A PITY. WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME TO PLAY.

FINISH THEM OFF AND LET'S MOVE!
YES, SIR.

Y'ALL JUST AIM--

HEH. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D DIE SO PATHETICALLY.

CHWAA

처컥

처컥

OH-HO! IT'S GOOD TO SEE A FAMILIAR FACE!

YOU SEEM TO BE DOING OKAY.

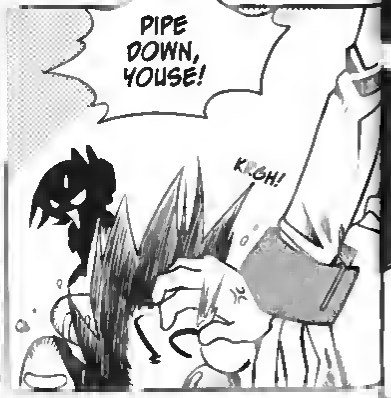
I REMEMBER BACK WHEN YOU WERE JUST RUNNING AROUND WITHOUT A CLUE

I CAME TO PAY MY DEBT.
WH-
WHAAAT...
DID YOU SAY?
I TOLD YA TO TAKE THE WEAPONS FROM THE BAG, YA SON OF A--
...
...
YA DIDN'T--
AAARGH!

WHEN WAS THIS...?
EEK...

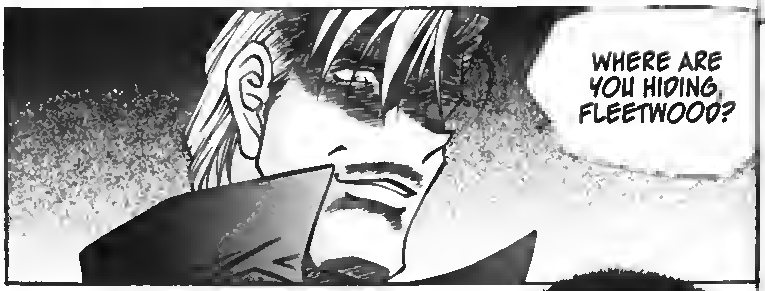
SINCE WHEN DID ALL THE WEAPONS TURN INTO BREAD?!
UM SINCE WE LEFT HOME...

FINE! EAT IT ALL AND DIE!
HELP!


PIPE DOWN, YOUSE!
KRGH!

WHAT? WHAT?
SOMEONE'S HERE!

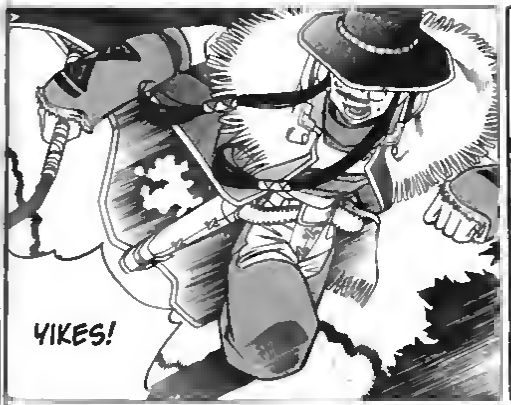
WHERE?



BLAZIN' BARRELS

HYAH!
NO USE RUNNING!
GAH!

SHOOT. ARE THEY THE REAL DEAL?


YIKES!

DARN IT.

HEAVY WEAPONS TEAM! FIRE AT FULL FORCE!
RESERVE TEAMS! FIRE AT WILL!

WELL, NOW I'M STUCK.

LET US FINISH THIS!
KRGH!
HAH!
LOOK UP, DOOFUS!

DO NOT THINK WE WILL SUBMIT!
WE'RE MORE THAN ANIMALS FOR YOUR SPORT!
I'LL LET YOU ALL KNOW THAT! HA HA HA!
MUCH BETTER.

I FEEL EXTREMELY REFRESHED.

YOU STILL HAVE NOTHING TO SAY TO THAT LADY?

...

KILL ME.

흐

THWAK
퀵
악—

...

NNG!
THINGS ARE GETTING REAL INTERESTING...
I THOUGHT WE WERE THE SUPPORT TEAM. SO WHO'S HELPING US?
DON'T BE TOO HARSH ON YOURSELF. I KNOW IT FELT A LITTLE WEIRD AT FIRST...
UGH!
TELL ME.
STOP BEFORE YOU SAY SOMETHING STUPID. THE CHIEF KNOWS WHAT'S HAPPENING. WE SHOULD STAND FIRM.
WHERE IS ZOMBIE?
WHO ARE THOSE TWO? I DON'T GET IT.
THEY DON'T SEEM TO HAVE AN ISSUE WITH US AT LEAST WE KNOW ONE THING...
WE HAVE THE SAME ENEMY.

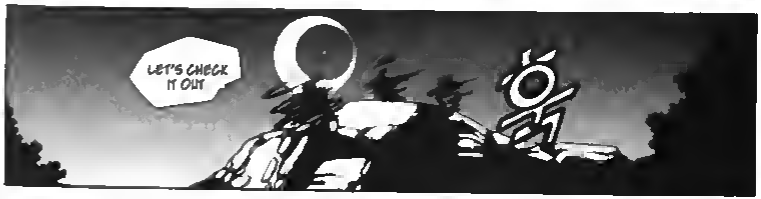
BLAZIN'
BARRELS

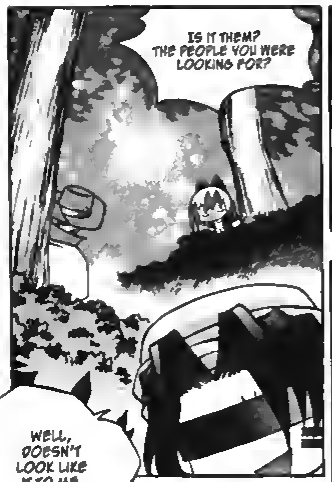
WHOA!
KYA!
IT'S THEM!
URGH!

THERE'S THREE OF 'EM
I SEE MY TARGET.

IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN THE TWO OF YOU. WE'LL HAVE TA ATTACK TOGETHER.

EH. THEY DON'T LOOK LIKE A REAL THREAT.


LET'S CHECK IT OUT


IS IT THEM? THE PEOPLE YOU WERE LOOKING FOR?
WELL, DOESN'T LOOK LIKE IT TO ME.

THEY'RE HIS PERSONAL GUARDS--THE SCORPIONS.

THEN THERE'S NO POINT IN WASTING TIME LET'S GO GET 'EM!
WAIT, YA IDIOT.

THEY'VE GOT THE UPPER HAND NOW. LET'S GO!

HOW CAN THIS BIG GUY BE SO FAST?

COME ON!
I KNOW THAT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE'VE ALREADY STARTED!

LOCK AND LOAD.

WAARRH!

FIRE!

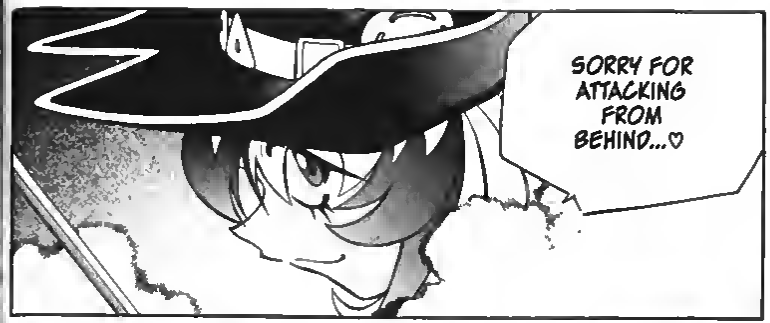
KEHHH!

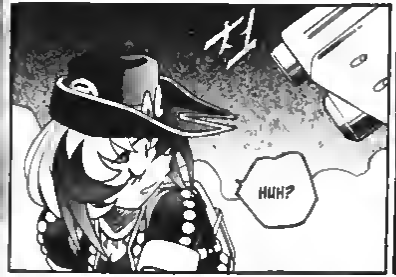
SO YOU'RE THE THORN IN MY BOSS' SIDE.
YOU CAN STOP WORRYING ABOUT THE OTHERS. I'LL LET YOU MEET THEM SOON

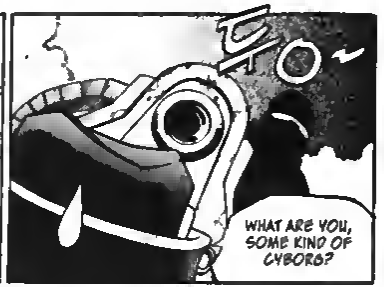
MY NAME IS CLAUDIO MEINE OF THE SCORPIONS.
I WAS TOLD TO ELIMINATE MAJOR FLEETWOOD

PHEH!
WELL, THAT AIN'T NO SURPRISE. MANY OTHER FOOLS HAVE HAD THE SAME JOB DESCRIPTION
WELL, THAT'S JUST DANDY.
LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE ANY GOOD AT YER JOB.
WHOA!
KRSH!

DON'T FORGET ABOUT US, MISTER!

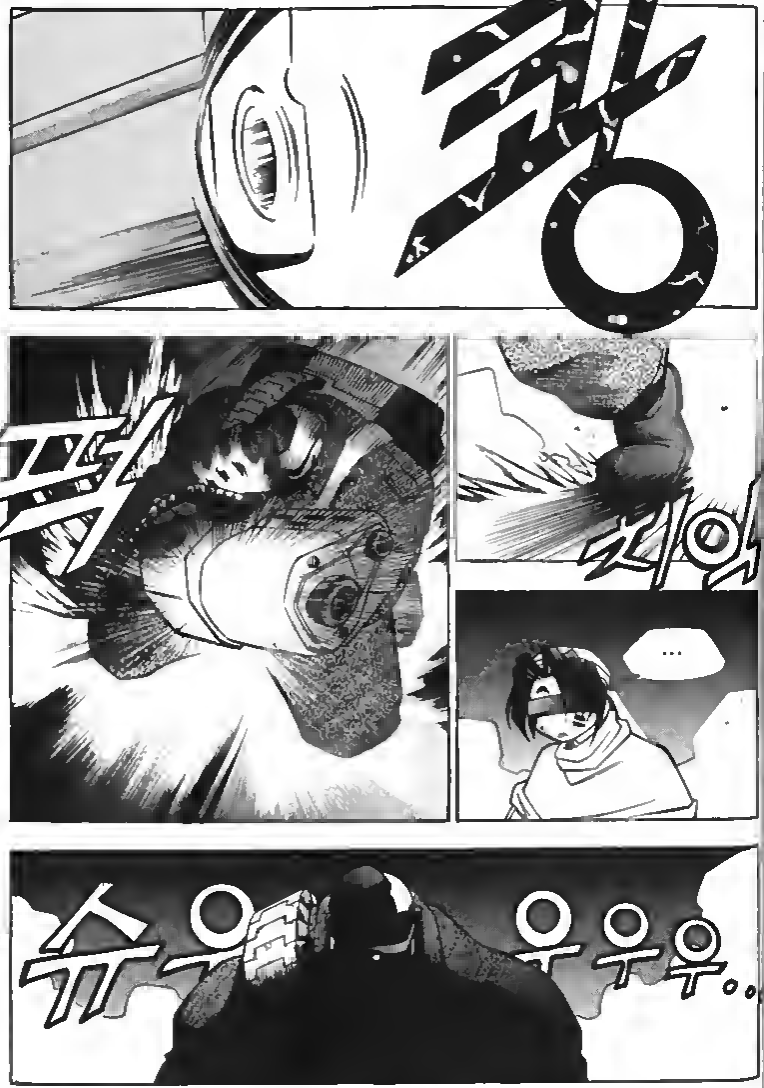

SORRY FOR ATTACKING FROM BEHIND...♡


HUH?


WHAT ARE YOU, SOME KIND OF CYBORG?

DON'T MOVE, LEANNE.

WHY DON'T YOU TRY BLOCKING THIS, BUDDY?


휙!
퓩
끼익
...
슈우우우우우..

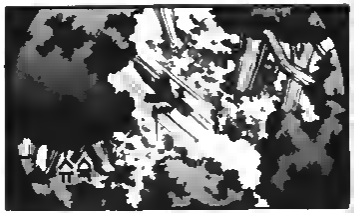
GRIN
히익~
OOOOOH!
IT'D BE MUCH BETTER IF YOU'D JUST DIE, BUD!
GOTCHA.

BLAZIN'
BARRELS

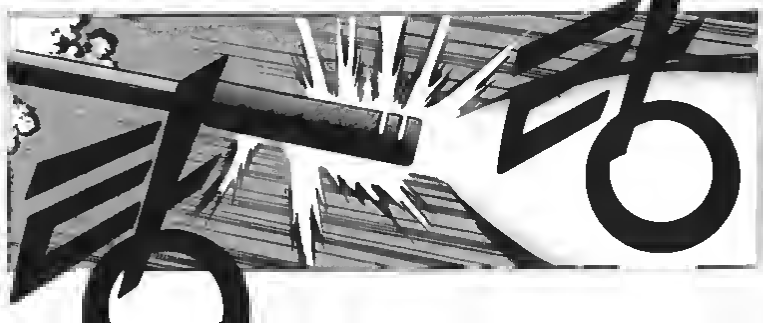
ARH!
SHOOT.
HYAA!
HUH? I DIDN'T QUITE FINISH HIM!
WELL THEN, BULLET NUMBER TWO COMING RIGHT UP!
ARE YOU OKAY?
I'LL HANDLE THE SNIPER YOU TAKE CARE OF THIS GUY.
HEY!
SEE YA!

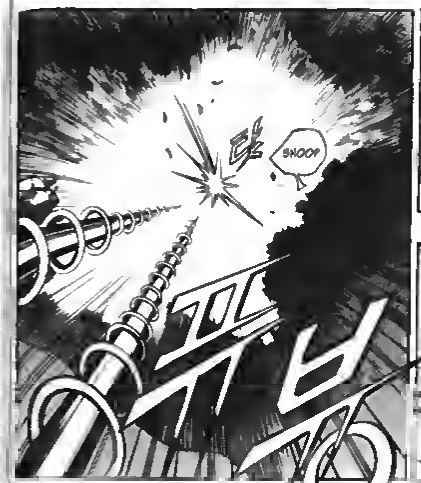
YOU THINK A SHOTGUN WOUND IS SAME AS A KNIFE CUT?
THAT'S THE FATE OF THE MAIN CHARACTER...
BIO
A PROTAGONIST NEEDS TO HAVE ENOUGH GUMPTION AND ABILITY TO DIG FOR POTATOES EVEN IN THE MIDDLE OF A COMBAT.
HIS BODY ALSO HAS TO INSTANTLY HEAL WHEN SHOT. HE MUST BE INVINCIBLE AS WELL AS IMMORTAL.
HEH. YOU'RE EVEN MORE STUPID THAN I DO, BIG GUY.
YOU'RE NOT QUALIFIED TO BE THE MAIN CHARACTER.
HA! IF WE GO BY THAT DEFINITION, YOU REALLY SHOULD BE THE MAIN CHARACTER, SIR.
DON'T YOU THINK?
HAR HAR HAR!

HUH?

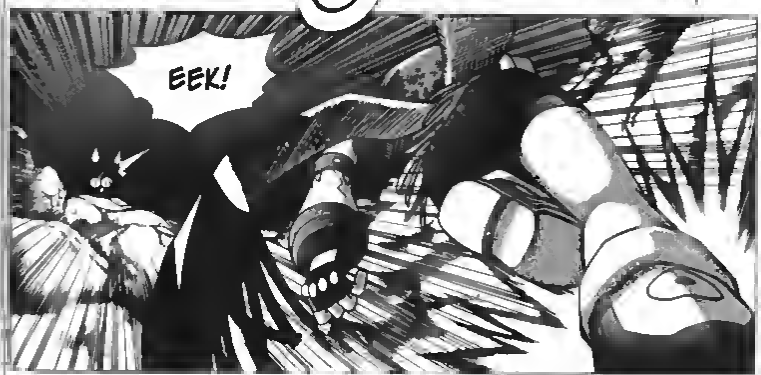


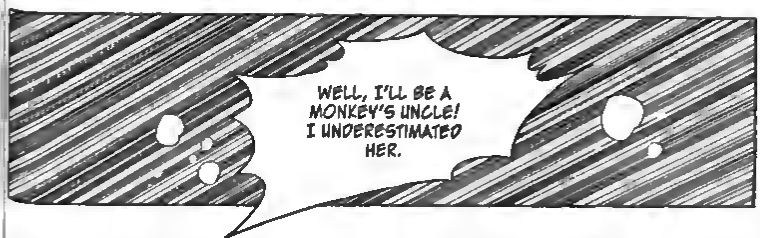
OH-HO... NOT BAD.




SHOOP

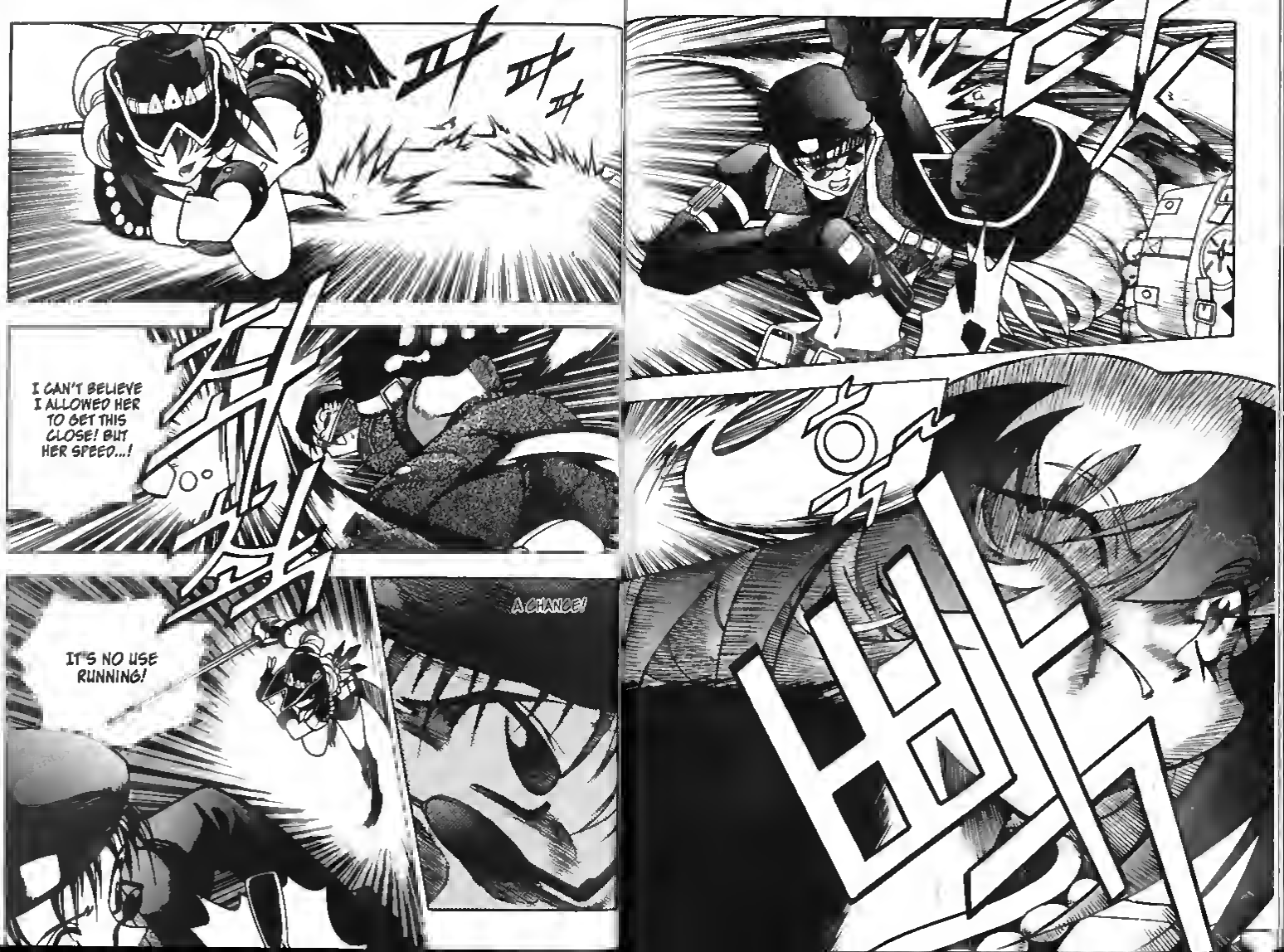
NOT BAD AT ALL.


EEK!


WELL, I'LL BE A MONKEY'S UNCLE! I UNDERESTIMATED HER.

GOTCHA!
PHOOEY!
CLUNK
CHING
NOT BAD FOR A MIDGET!
YOU'RE NOT THAT TALL EITHER, LADY!

BANG
PING
URP!
SHOOT!


I CAN'T BELIEVE I ALLOWED HER TO GET THIS CLOSE! BUT HER SPEED...!
IT'S NO USE RUNNING!
A CHANCE!

EEEEK!
RUN!
...
NNNG!
KYA!
YOU'RE SOOO DEAD!
THWACK
WHAT WAS THAT?

UH-OH. I GUESS I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE SHORT CUTS. I NEED TO GET AWAY FROM HER
OOPSIE-DAISY! SORRY ABOUT THAT!
SOMETHING DOESN'T FEEL IT

BLAZIN' BARRELS
N-NOW WHAT...?
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BRING THEM BACK ALIVE
NICE TIMING!

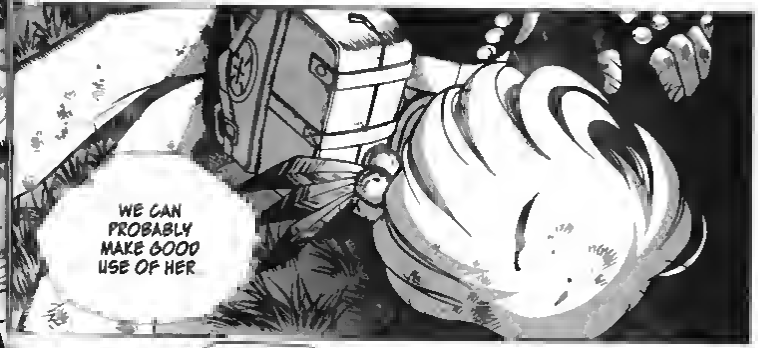
DEAD OR ALIVE MAKES NO DIFFERENCE TO ME. YOU GOTTA ROLL WITH THE PUNCHES

CURVEBALLS ARE HALF THE FUN.
LET ME STRAIGHTEN OUT YOUR MISUNDERSTANDING, LIEUTENANT.

IT'S UP TO OUR GENERAL HOW THEY COME BACK. NOT YOU.

WHATEVER, OCTOPUS-HEAD.

WELL, BUT THIS ISN'T SO BAD.


WE CAN PROBABLY MAKE GOOD USE OF HER

JUST DEAL WITH THE OTHERS AS FAST AS YOU CAN.
SURE THING.

YOU AND YOUR CRONIES CAN CLEAN UP THIS MESS HERE.

BEST OF LUCK, MISSY.

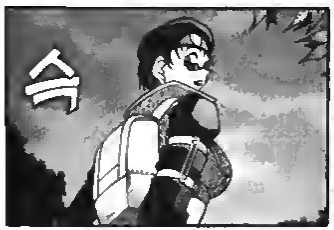
TAT

TAT TAT TAT

STRANGE...

IT CAN'T BE OVER ALREADY.

I SHOULD GET GOING.
HOPE THERE'S NO SCRATCH!!!



RETREAT, LIEUTENANT.
LOWER YOUR VOICE, LIEUTENANT.
CAPTAIN?
IT'S SO PATHETIC, IT'S ALMOST FUNNY.
FUNNY?

I DON'T KNOW WHETHER IT'S GOOD OR BAD LUCK TO HAVE MET SOMEONE LIKE THAT.

I WASN'T ABLE TO LIFT A SINGLE FINGER AGAINST HIM.
WHAT? NO WAY!

IT'S TRUE.
KYA!

RUDOLPH! WHAT IN GOD'S GREEN EARTH HAPPENED TO YOU?

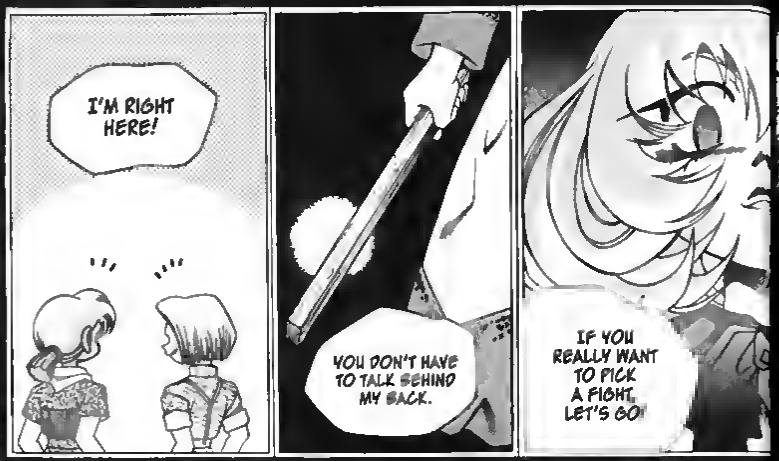
I WAS GIVING THAT KID A LESSON HE WON'T FORGET. BUT AFTER THAT, MY MEMORY'S ALL
NICE GOING...

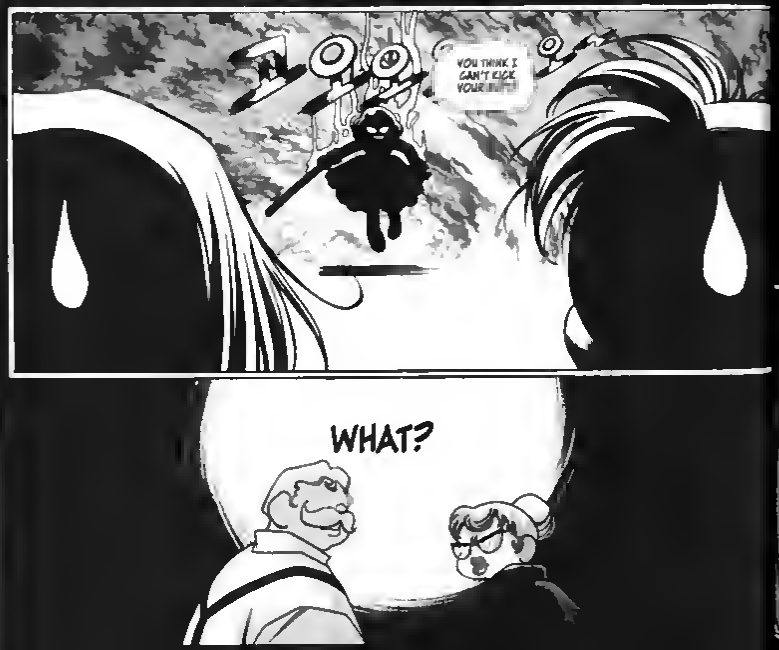
DON'T BE TOO DISCOURAGED. WE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT WE CAME HERE FOR

WE'VE BROKEN THEM UP

MAN. WHERE DID EVERYONE GO?
IT'S GETTING MORE PAINFUL...
GAH!
I HOPE LEANNE IS OKAY.
BUT DAD NEEDS ME MORE RIGHT NOW.
I SORTA FEEL BAD...
JUST HANG TIGHT, LEANNE!

BRAT!
WORTHLESS!
LOOK AT HER BRAGGING! JUST BECAUSE SHE WAS LUCKY ENOUGH TO HAVE RICH PARENTS!
MISS?
SHE'LL BE NOTHING BUT A BURDEN WHEN HER PARENTS AREN'T AROUND TO HELP HER.
SHE CAN'T DO ANYTHING ON HER OWN!


I'M RIGHT HERE!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO TALK BEHIND MY BACK.
IF YOU REALLY WANT TO PICK A FIGHT, LET'S GO!

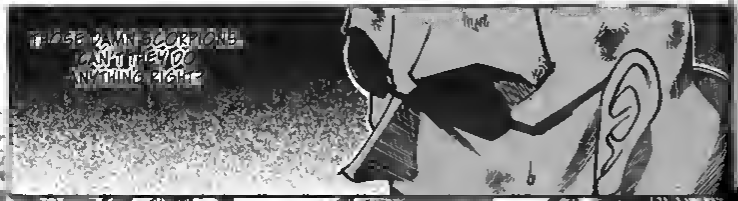

YOU THINK I CAN'T KICK YOUR BUTT?
WHAT?

WHAT ARE YOU, SOME KIND OF MARTIAL ARTS MASTER?
I'D LIKE TO BE, ANYWAY
LOOK AT YOU! WHAT A MESS! MARTIAL ARTS ARE FOR STREET THUGS.
I STILL WANT TO
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
THERE ARE SO MANY LOSERS THAT I WANNA BEAT UP.

WE CAN TAKE CARE OF THOSE PEOPLE FOR YOU.
NO.
I CAN...TAKE CARE OF THEM...MYSELF.
I'M NOT A BURDEN.
I'LL DEAL WITH THOSE LOSERS WITH MY OWN HANDS!
...
EH?
"LOSERS"?
SHOWING YOUR TRUE NATURE AT LAST?

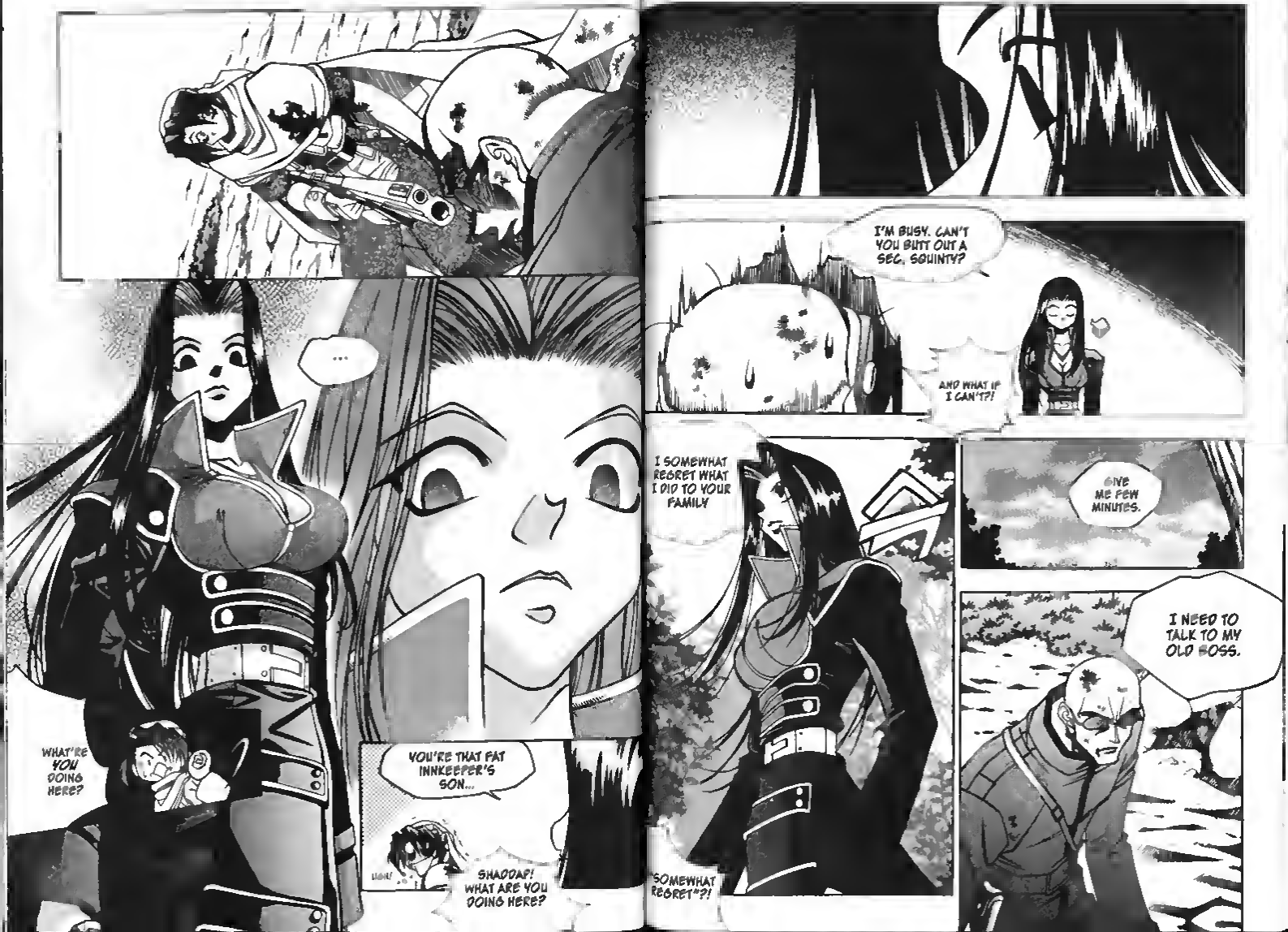
ISN'T THIS A COINCIDENCE? FUNNY, EH?
HOW DID YOU FIND --?
I COULDN'T JUST STAND THERE AND WATCH A MOTH FLY DIRECTLY INTO THE FLAME.
AND HERE'S ANOTHER MOTH NOW...
...
GUNSHOTS! THEY SOUND CLOSE...
THUD
KWAH!
AND WHO THE HECK ARE YOU?
URG!
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYONE SO BALD!

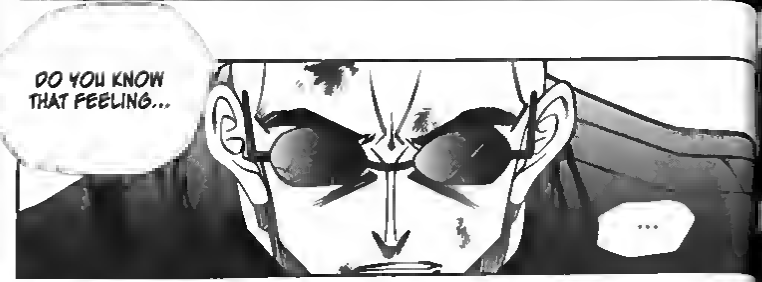
WAIT, NO, NO! WHO ARE YOU?!

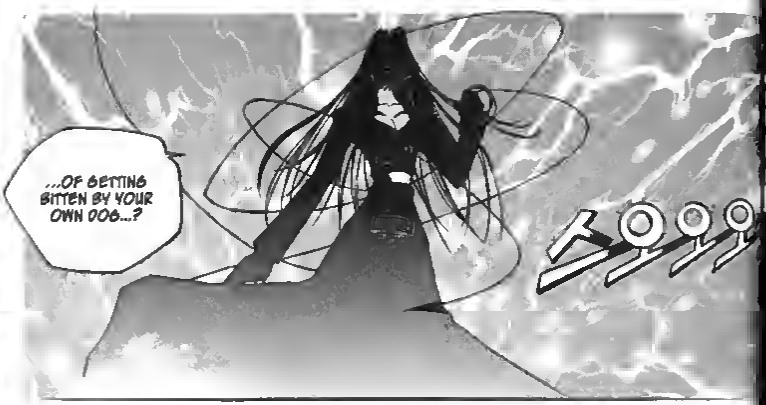

THESE PAWN SCORPIONS CAN'T HELP DO ANYTHING RIGHT!!

IS THIS AS FAR AS YOU CAN RUN?

BLAZIN' BARRELS


...
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
YOU'RE THAT PAT INNKEEPER'S SON...
LUKE!
SHADDAP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I'M BUSY. CAN'T YOU BUTT OUT A SEC, SQUINTY?
AND WHAT IF I CAN'T?!
I SOMEWHAT REGRET WHAT I DID TO YOUR FAMILY
"SOMEWHAT REGRET"?!
GIVE ME FEW MINUTES.
I NEED TO TALK TO MY OLD BOSS.





SO THE BOY?

THE BOY IS DEAD.

KILLED BY A GUY NAMED MANSON. IT LOOKS LIKE ZIMMER WAS BEHIND IT.

BOWIE.

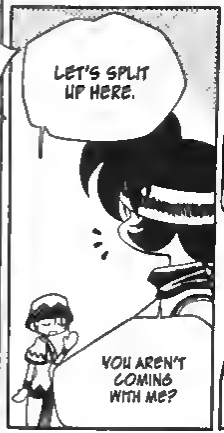
ME?
YEAH, YOU! YOU LOOK SUSPICIOUS. GET OVER HERE!
OKAY, STOP THERE N--
THWACK
HOW MANY TIMES DO WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS?
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
BASED ON WHAT YOU TOLD ME, THERE SHOULD BE AT LEAST ONE GENERAL AROUND.
BUT WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE AND HAVEN'T FOUND ANY OFFICERS. ISN'T THAT STRANGE?

THERE COULD BE LOADS OF REASONS.
I SUPPOSE.

I'D BET ON THE LATTER.

MAYBE THEY LEFT, OR RAN INTO STING AND HIS GANG.

W-WELL, I'M JUST TRYING TO PAY OFF THE DEBT, YOU KNOW!
HA! RIIIGHT...


LET'S SPLIT UP HERE.
YOU AREN'T COMING WITH ME?

WE'RE THE GOLD ROMANY. WE SHOULD STICK TO OUR WORK.

SO WHAT DO WE DO?WHICH PATH SHOULD WE TAKE?
WE COULD TAKE ALL THE AMMO AND RUN. OR WE COULD GO HELP STING
AND OF COURSE YOU'LL CHOOSE STING, RIGHT?

YOU GO ON AHEAD. WHILE THERE'S STILL SOMETHING FOR YOU TO DO.

BE CAREFUL, AMITA.

I'LL SEE YOU THERE THEN.
H-HEY!

IT'S AS IF SHE WAS WAITING FOR ME TO SAY THAT...
HAS SHE TOTALLY FALLEN FOR HIM?
SHE COULDN'T HAVE! SLEEPING WITH THE ENEMY? IF SHE DROPS OUT, IT'S REALLY GONNA CRAMP MY PLANS
O。
I'M GOING TO HAVE TO POKE MY NOSE IN...
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP AND SURRENDER?
THOSE INDIANS CERTAINLY FIGHT BETTER THAN I EXPECTED
YOW!
TIME TO GET SERIOUS I'M SURE CREMBEL HAS REACHED SAFETY AS WELL.
THEY'RE TAKING A LONG TIME. AND HERE I THOUGHT IT'D BE OVER IN A SECOND
HA HA HA!
THEY'RE BETTER TRAINED THAN I'D THOUGHT
I DON'T FEEL GOOD ABOUT IT, BUT YOU GOTTA DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO.

IIO
지이이이이.....

I WONDER HOW TAMMY'S DOING.
YO-HK!

쉬익

NUH?

ISN'T THAT AMITA'S SIGN?
I GUESS SHE'S READY.

LET'S GET GOING.

YOU MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY.
KRGH!

THIS ISN'T FAIR. I DON'T EVEN HAVE A WEAPON.

YOU HAD ONE WHEN WE STARTED. WHAT AN OBNOXIOUS COMPLAINT FROM SOMEONE WHO ALWAYS ATTACKS FROM BEHIND!

HEH. WE'RE BOTH SOLDIERS. WE DO WHAT WE'RE TOLD TO DO.

KROH!
ISH

STOP MESSING WITH ME. I KNOW YOU CONTROL THE ASSASSINS!

I KNEW SHE WAS ANNOYING, BUT WHAT A PAIN IN THE BUTT!

LET'S NOT DRAG THIS OUT ANY LONGER. I'VE GOT A LOT OF PEOPLE WAITING FOR ME ON THE OTHER SIDE, TOO.

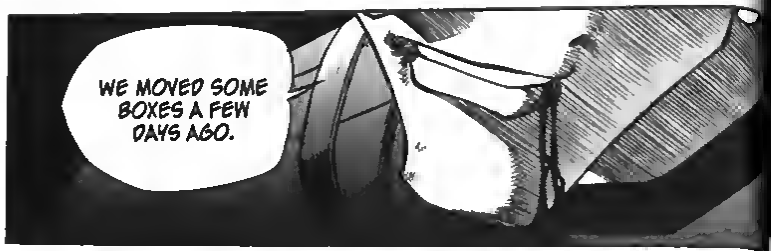
I CAN'T DIE HERE.

WAIT A MINUTE!

DON'T TRY TO DISTRACT ME.
NOT YOU. I HAVE A QUESTION FOR HIM.

YOUR NAME IS STING, RIGHT?

DOES IT MATTER? BUT I DID WANT TO ASK YOU--



HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE BOMBS...

BLAZIN' BARRELS

WHAT?

YOU PLANTED BOMBS? RIGHT UNDER YOUR OWN TROOPS?

THEY'LL BE BURIED IN THE NATIONAL CEMETERY IN APPRECIATION FOR THEIR EFFORTS TO SUBDUE THE NATIVES. EVERYONE WINS!

YOU CRAZY SON OF A--

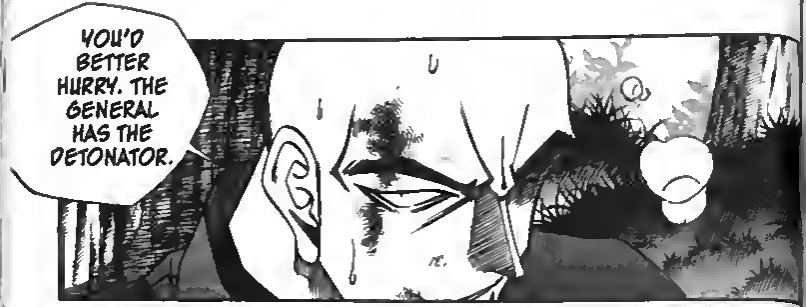
YOU THINK PEOPLE CAN BE SACRIFICED FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR CAREER?

YOU GOT ANYTHING ELSE TO SAY?

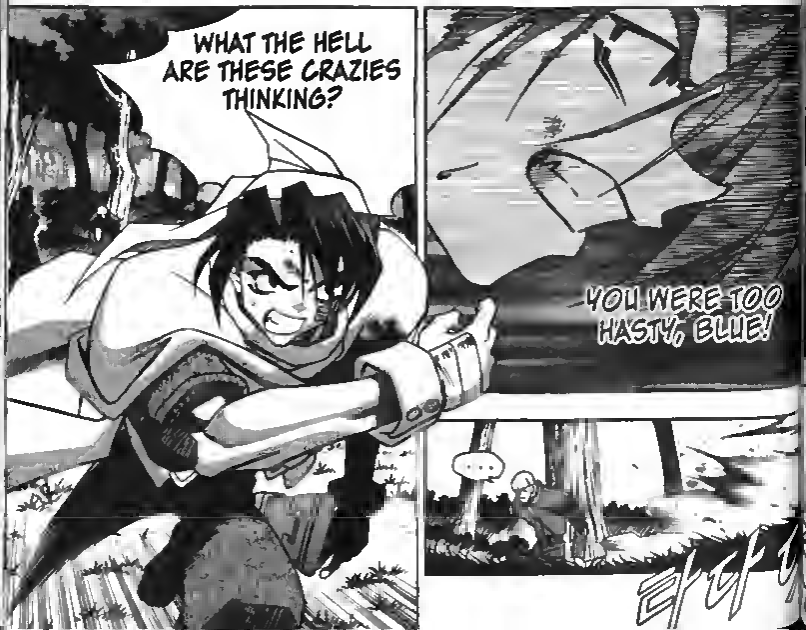
MEEP.
DON'T YOU HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO DO? I'M NOT GOING TO WAIT ANY LONGER.

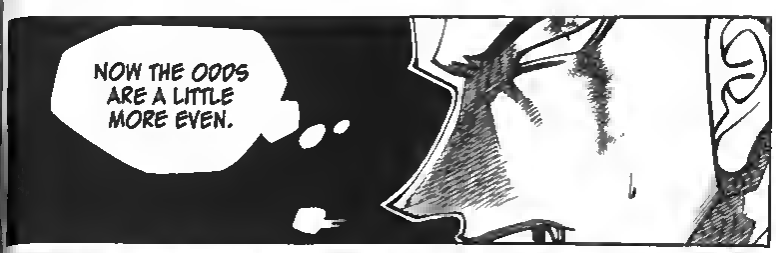
SHE'S ONE SNOTTY...

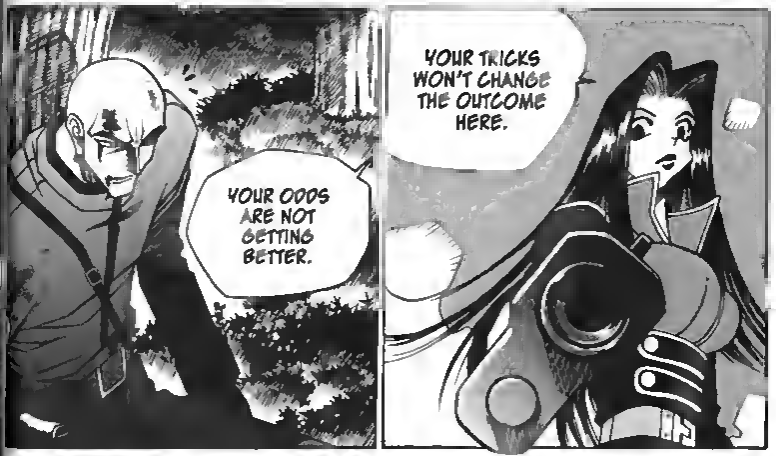
DARN. WHAT TO DO?


YOU'D BETTER HURRY. THE GENERAL HAS THE DETONATOR.

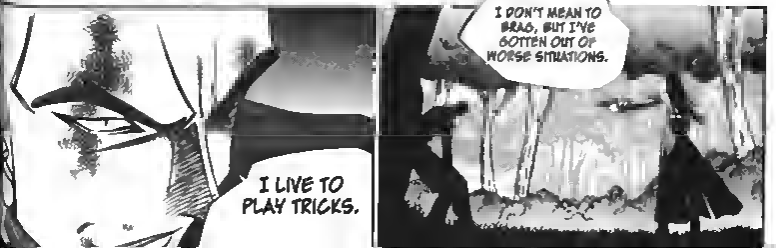
UGH.


WHAT THE HELL ARE THESE CRAZIES THINKING?
YOU WERE TOO HASTY, BLUE!


NOW THE ODDS ARE A LITTLE MORE EVEN.


YOUR ODDS ARE NOT GETTING BETTER.
YOUR TRICKS WON'T CHANGE THE OUTCOME HERE.

HAH! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT.


I LIVE TO PLAY TRICKS.
I DON'T MEAN TO BRAG, BUT I'VE GOTTEN OUT OF WORSE SITUATIONS.

BANG
PIECE OF CAKE.
URGH!
I DON'T LIKE THAT CREEPY SMILE OF YOURS.
BANG
BANG
YOU'RE A LITTLE TWISTED. IT WOULD BE BETTER TO FINISH THIS IN ONE SHOT.

IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME. IF YOU WANT ONE SHOT, I'M HAPPY TO OBLIGE.
ADIOS.
DO YOU KNOW WHO SHOT COURTNEY?
JAKE-- HER OWN BROTHER.

YOU STILL HAVE A LONG WAYS TO GO, IRENE!
ONLY GREEN-HORNS LET THE ENEMY'S WORDS AFFECT THEM!
JAKE WORKS IN ADMINISTRATIONS. HE DOESN'T GO AROUND SHOOTING PEOPLE.
SUCH IDIOTIC LAST WORDS...
UH?

FOE
!!
I TOLD YOU THE OUTCOME WOULDN'T CHANGE.
휙

COURTNEY AND I REALLY HAVE THE WORST LUCK.
HOW CAN WE END UP GETTING SHOT IN THE SAME SPOT?
I COULD REALLY...USE A CUP OF...TEA...

I HEARD SOMETHING OVER THERE!!

RUSTLE

HUH?

ARE YOU A MEMBER OF THE TRIBAL LEAGUE?
I THINK I FOUND HIM TOO SOON!

ARE YOU ALONE? WHERE ARE THE OTHERS?
RUSTLE

WHAT THE--?
EEK!!

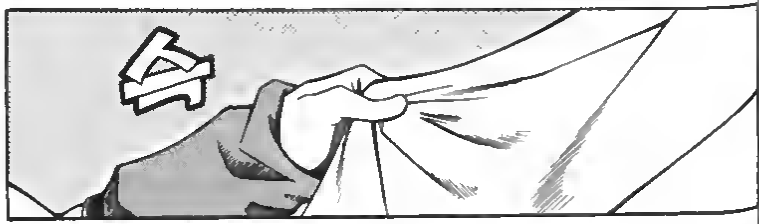
I SEE. YOU GOT LEFT BEHIND AND NOW YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE OTHERS
POOR GIRL. SHE'S A MUTE

STICK WITH ME FOR NOW. IT'S DANGEROUS HERE.
...

WE GOT SPLIT UP. SOME URGENT THINGS CAME UP.
MORE URGENT THINGS?
HUH?

HE'S HURT!

ARGH! I'M TIRING OUT ALREADY!!



HUH?

OH, THIS? IT'S NOTHING.

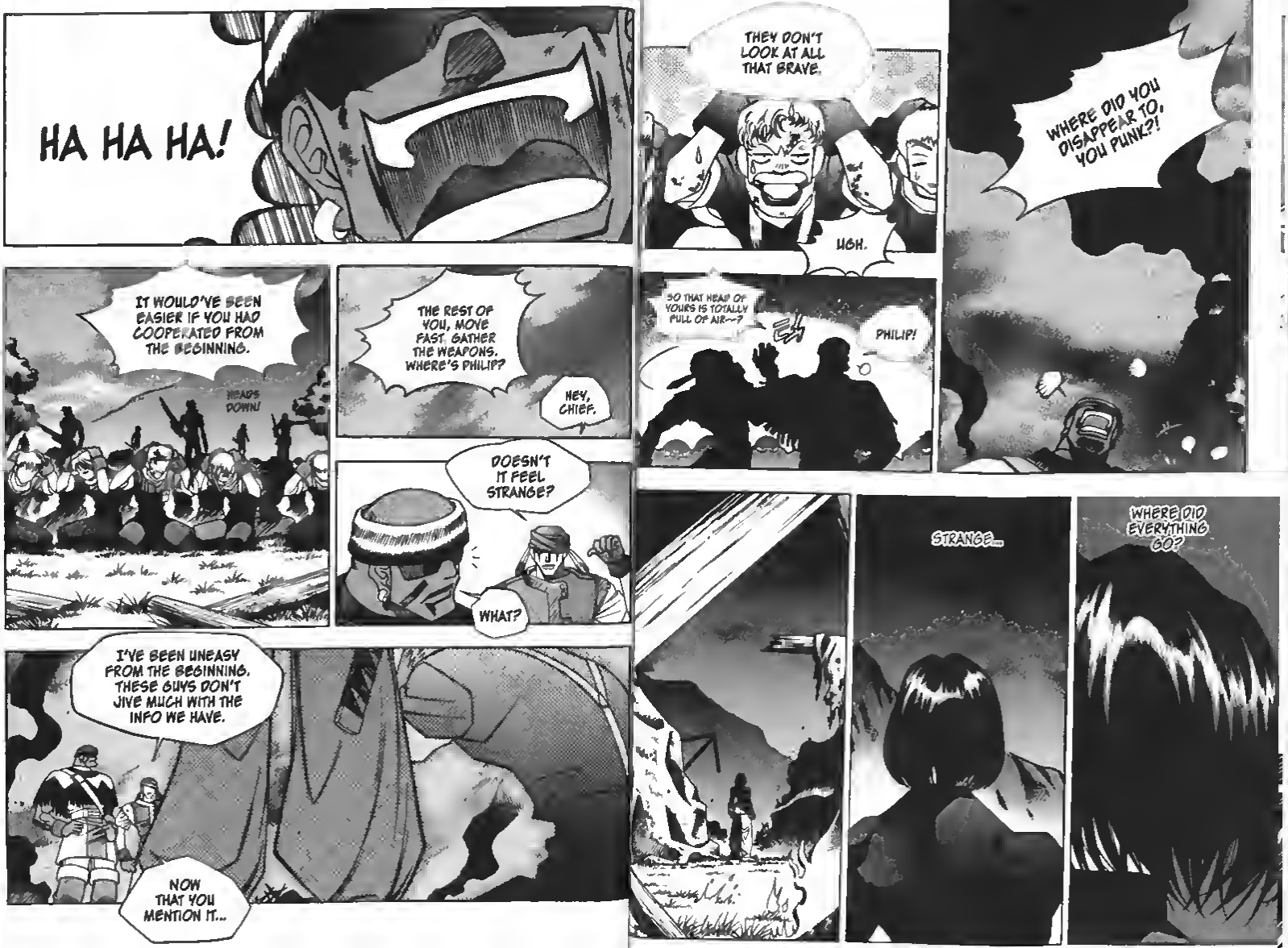
IF WE DON'T HURRY, YOUR FRIENDS WILL BE IN TROUBLE.
WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT? DIDN'T HE COME HERE FOR BOWIE?

BLAZIN'
BARRELS

IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME...
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
I APPRECIATE YOU COMING ALL THE WAY HERE, MAJOR FLEETWOOD.
BLAZIN' BARRELS

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU, GENERAL BOWIE.
WHAT A COINCIDENCE MEETING THE COMMANDING GENERAL OF ALL THE WEST. ALL ALONE IN A PLACE LIKE THIS
HA HA HA!
YOU STILL REMEMBER ME. I'M TOUCHED.

DO YOU MIND WAITING A MINUTE? I'VE PREPARED SOMETHING FOR YOU.
I DON'T KNOW IF YOU'LL GET IT, BUT YOU WON'T BE DISAPPOINTED.
YOU'LL SEE SOMETHING FAMILIAR DOWN THERE.
CEASE FIRE!
HA! THIS IS IT! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I DREAMED OF THIS MOMENT?
THIS VERY SCENE!


HA HA HA!
IT WOULD'VE BEEN EASIER IF YOU HAD COOPERATED FROM THE BEGINNING.
HEADS DOWN!
THE REST OF YOU, MOVE FAST. GATHER THE WEAPONS. WHERE'S PHILIP?
HEY, CHIEF.
DOESN'T IT FEEL STRANGE?
WHAT?
I'VE BEEN UNEASY FROM THE BEGINNING. THESE GUYS DON'T JIVE MUCH WITH THE INFO WE HAVE.
NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT...
THEY DON'T LOOK AT ALL THAT BRAVE.
UGH.
SO THAT HEAD OF YOURS IS TOTALLY FULL OF AIR--?
PHILIP!
WHERE DID YOU DISAPPEAR TO, YOU PUNK?!
STRANGE...
WHERE DID EVERYTHING GO?

CARE TO LET ME IN ON IT?
YOU WERE IN THE MILITARY UNTIL VERY RECENTLY, RIGHT?
THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF MY LIFE!
I KNOW A THING OR TWO ABOUT THAT MISTAKE. WHY DON'T WE HAVE A CHAT?
STOP RIGHT THERE.
COME ANY CLOSER AND I'LL KILL YOU.
CAN'T STOP YOU FROM DOING THAT. BUT I'VE STILL GOTTA ASK YOU SOMETHING.
WHAT WERE THEY MOVING?

.....

I'VE ALREADY CARRIED OUT MY PART OF THE BARGAIN.

I TOLD THEM THE TRIBAL LEAGUE WOULD SEND OUT A TEAM OF SPIES LAST NIGHT.

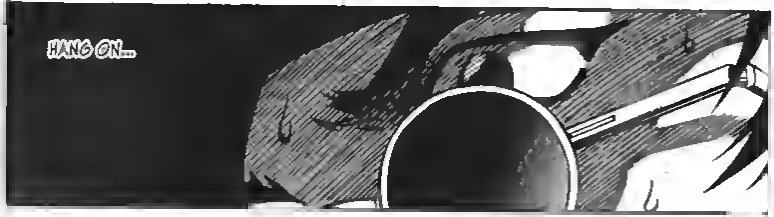
AND THANKS TO YOU, 15 OF OUR BROTHERS HAVE DIED.

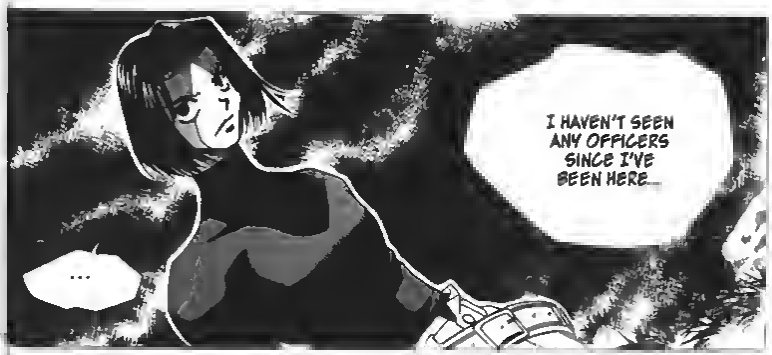
I'M NOT GOING TO MAKE ANY EXCUSES. IT'S THEIR TURN TO CARRY OUT THE REMAINING PART OF THE BARGAIN. NOT THAT I TRUST THEM

SO THEY'VE A HOSTAGE AGAINST HIM...

THOSE BOXES ARE BUGGING ME. I CAN'T FIND THEM ANYWHERE.

HOW CAN THEY HAVE JUST DISAPPEARED?


HANG ON...


I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY OFFICERS SINCE I'VE BEEN HERE...
...

THE SOLDIERS ALL THINK THEIR BOSSES ARE IN A MEETING. THEY'VE NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THE BOXES.
I'LL FILL IN THE REST.
THAT'S CRAZY!
EVEN HE WOULDN'T KILL HIS OWN MEN!
WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO DISCUSS THIS!
THE KEY PEOPLE ARE ALREADY GONE. THEY LEFT A FEW SOLDIERS AS BAIT SO WE WOULDN'T GET SUSPICIOUS.
STING? WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
IT'S A BOMB. A TIME BOMB, PROBABLY.
IF WE DON'T MOVE NOW, WE'LL BE BURIED WITH THE REST OF THE CAMP!
DAGNABIT!
타닥-

IT'S SHOW TIME.
KA-FREAKIN'-BOOM.

BLAZIN' BARRELS

NEXT VOLUME

VINNY

LEANNE McDUFF

TAMMY

KISKE

Despite Bowie's careful planning for an explosive and bloody showdown with his nemesis Major Fleetwood, the duel is interrupted by his own superiors. This interruption, though meant to bring immediate peace, isn't enough to stop the plan that was set off by Bowie and ends up begetting deaths of two major characters! As many familiar faces come back to pay their respects to the dead, expect more pistol-firing, shotgun-blasting, grenade-exploding action in the next volume of *Blazin' Barrels!*

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